



KONAMI OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

METAL GEAR SOLID®

Written by
KRIS OPRISKO

Artwork by
ASHLEY WOOD



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Artwork by
Ashley Wood

Written by
Kris Oprisko

Lettered by
Robbie Robbins



Edited by
Chris Ryall

IDW Publishing is:
Ted Adams, Publisher
Chris Ryall, Editor-in-Chief
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Kris Oprisko, Vice President
Alex Garner, Art Director
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KONAMI

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POW



SKKRRRT

PATHETIC!
THERE IS NO
HONOR IN THAT
WEAPON.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

I'VE
WAITED A
LONG TIME
FOR THIS
DAY

NOW I WANT
TO SAVOR THE
MOMENT.





AAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!



HAH!
ALL RIGHT,
THEN.

WATCH
THE SHOW
FROM YOUR
LITTER BOX.
THIS WON'T
TAKE LONG.



YES, THAT'S
THE SPIRIT! MAKE
ME *FEEL* IT!

I NEED
THAT MAN
UNHARMED.
STAND DOWN
OR THIS IS
GONNA GET
UGLY!



MAKE ME
FEEL *ALIVE*
AGAIN!

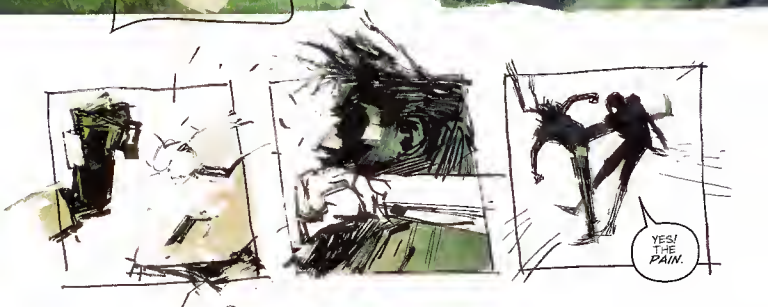





WHATEVER.



POW



YES!
THE
PAIN.



I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
THIS PAIN.

UGH!



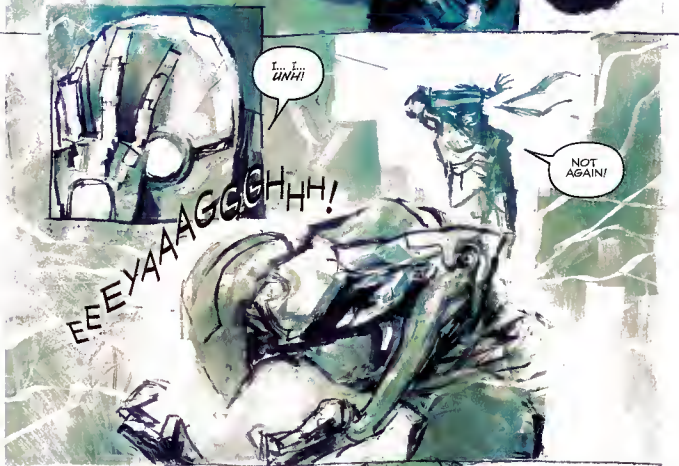
CRASH





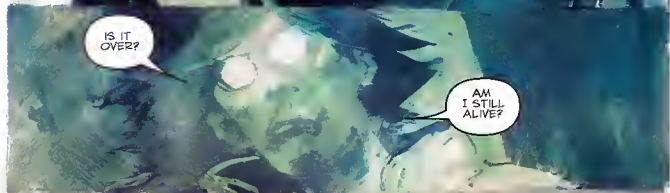
NO,
IT CAN'T
BE!

YOU WERE
KILLED IN
ZANZIBAR.





MY GOD...
GRAY FOX!



IS IT
OVER?

AM
I STILL
ALIVE?



COLONEL,
THAT NINJA
IS GRAY FOX!
NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT!

THAT'S
RIDICULOUS.
SNAKE! YOU
OF ALL PEOPLE
SHOULD KNOW
HE DIED IN
ZANZIBAR



NO.

NO, HE
SHOULD
HAVE DIED...
BUT HE
DIDN'T.

WHAT?!

IT ALL HAPPENED
BEFORE I JOINED THE
FOXHOUND MEDICAL
STAFF.



BACK
THEN THEY
WERE USING
ZANZIBAR WAR
CASUALTIES FOR
HIGH-RISK GENE
THERAPY
TRIALS

I'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF ANYTHING
LIKE THAT.

SORRY,
COLONEL. IT
HAPPENED RIGHT
AFTER YOU RETIRED.
MY PREDECESSOR,
DR. CLARK SPEAR,
HEADED THE
PROJECT.



ARE YOU SAYING THAT GRAY FOX WAS ONE OF THE CASUALTIES THEY EXPERIMENTED ON?

IMPOSSIBLE! HE WAS KILLED IN ACTION! I WAS THERE!

"YES, BUT THEY SOMEHOW REVIVED HIM.

"FOR FOUR LONG YEARS, THEY KEPT GRAY FOX'S RAVAGED BODY IN A DRUGGED STUPOR SO HE COULD BE FITTED WITH A PROTOTYPE EXOSKELETON AND EXPERIMENTED ON LIKE A LAB RAT.

"HE WAS ADMINISTERED THE FULL RANGE OF GENE THERAPIES, WHICH PRODUCED STARTLING RESULTS.

"AS A MATTER OF FACT, TODAY'S GENOME SOLDIERS WERE BORN OUT OF THIS GROUND-BREAKING RESEARCH."

THAT'S THE SICKEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD! AND IT'S INEXCHANGABLE THAT I WASN'T NOTIFIED OF THIS SOONER!

I'M... SORRY, SIR. IT WAS CLASSIFIED RESEARCH. I HAD NO CHOICE.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT.

I... I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING FURTHER.



BUT EVEN
IF THAT NINJA
IS GRAY FOX, THE
QUESTION IS *WHY?*
WHY IS HE HERE?
WHO DOES HE
WORK FOR?



FROM WHAT
I COULD TELL,
HE DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW WHO
HE WAS.

SO
IS HE AN
AMNESIAC
OR IS HE
INSANE?



I'M NOT
SURE. MAYBE
BOTH.

CLICK
CLICK

ONE THING I
AM SURE OF—HE
SEEMS REALLY
INTENT ON
FIGHTING ME TO
THE DEATH.

WE'LL
MEET AGAIN,
I KNOW IT.



NO...
CAN'T FEEL
ANYMORE...
I...

I AM... NO.
WHO?

WHO...
AM I?



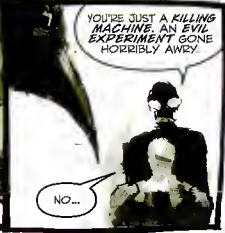
GRAY
FOX...

WHAT?

YES!
YES... GRAY
FOX. I AM...
GRAY
FOX.



NO. YOU ARE
NOT HIM. GRAY
FOX IS DEAD.



YOU'RE JUST A KILLING
MACHINE. AN EVIL
EXPERIMENT GONE
HORRIBLY AWRY.

NO...




NO. I AM
GRAY FOX.
I AM...

F-FRANK...
FRANK
YUH-YAE...
GER ...

JAEGER. I
AM FRANK
JAE-

SHHHH...
STOP IT NOW.
THAT'S
ENOUGH.



YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT
A COLD-BLOODED
MURDERER WHO WAS
GIVEN A **SECOND**
CHANCE. YOU WERE
LUCKY, BUT YOUR
SISTER... SHE NEVER
GOT A SECOND
CHANCE, DID
SHE?

SHE HAD A
FAMILY TOO,
REMEMBER... AND
YOU JUST **HAD**
TO TAKE IT ALL
AWAY FROM
HER.

YOU DON'T
DESERVE A
NAME. YOU'RE
JUST A BROKEN
EGG IN A NEW
SHELL... A **DEAD**
MAN WITH A
DEAD PAST.

NAMELESS
HERE,
FOREVER... YOUR
LIFE, YOUR VERY
HUMANITY...



"GUOTH
THE
RAVEN..."

"NEVERMORE."



NO.

NOOOOOOOOOO!!

HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA....

EEEEYAAAAGHHHH!!





JUST HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN TO STAY IN THERE?

HUH? ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

YOU'RE THE METAL GEAR CHIEF ENGINEER, HAL EMMERICH, RIGHT?

ARE YOU HERE TO RESCUE ME?

SORRY, NO. I NEED INFORMATION ABOUT METAL GEAR. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT IT'S DESIGNED FOR.

METAL GEAR?

WELL, IT'S A MOBILE TMD.* ITS FUNCTION IS TO SHOOT DOWN NUCLEAR MISSILES... BUT ONLY FOR DEFENSIVE PURPOSES, OF COURSE.

*Theater Missile Defense-Ed

YEAH, RIGHT. METAL GEAR IS A PACIFIST'S WET DREAM.

LOOK, KID-DROP THE ARMSTECH TOADY CORPORATE SPIN. THAT VEHICLE IS ALL ABOUT A PREEMPTIVE NUCLEAR STRIKE, PURE AND SIMPLE.

W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

TERRORISTS ARE PLANNING TO USE METAL GEAR TO LAUNCH A NUCLEAR MISSILE AND YOU'RE PLAYING DUMB? ARE YOU THAT NAIVE?

NO! A NUCLEAR MISSILE ON REX?



SO YOU REALLY *DIDN'T* KNOW?

NO... ALL THE ARMAMENTS WERE BUILT BY A SEPARATE DEPARTMENT AND MR BAKER PERSONALLY SUPERVISED THE FINAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRIMARY UNIT. I WAS NEVER TOLD EXACTLY WHAT THEY ARMED REX WITH.



I'M SUCH A *FOOL!* IT'S ALL MY FAULT.



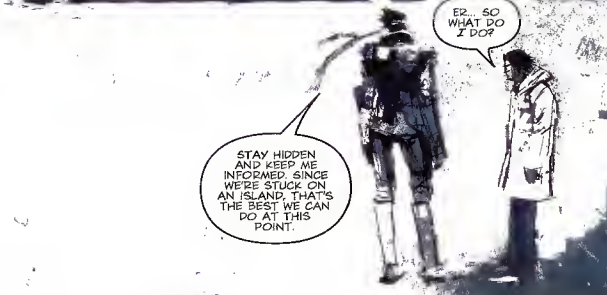
WHERE IS METAL GEAR? WHERE ON THIS BASE ARE THEY KEEPING IT?

REX IS IN THE UNDERGROUND MAINTENANCE BASE NORTH OF THE COMMUNICATIONS TOWER.



YOU'D BETTER HURRY. THEY HAVEN'T CALLED ME IN A WHILE, WHICH MUST MEAN THEY'RE ALMOST READY.

MERYL'S GOT THE DETONATION CODE OVERRIDE KEYS. I'LL LINK UP WITH HER.



ER... SO WHAT DO I DO?


STAY HIDDEN AND KEEP ME INFORMED. SINCE WE'RE STUCK ON AN ISLAND, THAT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO AT THIS POINT.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

OKAY, CALL ME
OTACON ON YOUR
CODEG, JUST IN CASE
THE TERRORISTS ARE
EAVESDROPPING.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

OTACON
STANDS FOR
OTAKU CONVENTION.
AN OTAKU IS A GUY
LIKE ME WHO LIKES
JAPANIMATION.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

UMM... OK.
JUST TRY TO
KEEP BULLETS
OUT OF THAT BIG
BRAIN OF YOURS.
I MAY NEED IT
LATER.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

SNAKE!
ARE YOU
THERE?

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.


MERYL!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

I'M IN THE
LADIES ROOM ON
BASEMENT LEVEL ONE.
MY DISGUISE WAS
ATTRACTING TOO MUCH
ATTENTION AND I
NEEDED TO DUCK OUT
OF SIGHT FOR A
WHILE.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

HANG
TIGHT. I'LL
RENDEZVOUS
WITH YOU
SHORTLY.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME. I HAVE
THE SAME STEALTH
TECHNOLOGY AS THAT
NINJA. IT WAS ORIGINALLY
SUPPOSED TO BE USED
FOR FOXHOUND TROOPS,
BUT I CAN USE IT TO
SNEAK AROUND.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

FINE.
JUST DON'T
DO ANYTHING
STUPID AND
GET YOURSELF
KILLED.

A character with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored trench coat, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right.

I'LL BE IN
TOUCH.



EMMERICH HAS
BEEN COMPROMISED,
BUT IT DOES NOT
MATTER. HIS USEFULNESS
HAS COME TO AN END
ANYWAY. LET SOLID SNAKE
WASTE PRECIOUS TIME
BABY-SITTING HIM.

PSYCHO
MANTIS, WHAT
HAVE YOU
GLEANED FROM
THAT **CYBORG
NINJA?** WHO
SENT HIM?

DIFFICULT TO
SAY... HE IS WELL-
SHIELDED FROM MY
PROBES. PERHAPS
HE'LL REVEAL MORE
IF I AUGMENT THE
SYNAPTIC IMPULSES
THAT FUEL HIS
DELUSIONS.

FORGET HIM.
THAT **LUNATIC**
MEANS LITTLE TO
ME. IT'S THAT
FOOL **SOLID
SNAKE** I WANT
DEALT WITH.

SUBDUED HIM
AND GET THE
CODES. REDUCE HIM
TO A QUIVERING
MASS OF FLESH IF
YOU HAVE TO. BUT
DON'T KILL HIM.
NOT YET.

OH, I ASSURE
YOU I CAN COME
UP WITH A **FAR** MORE
DELICIOUS PALETTE OF
TORMENTS FOR SNAKE.
I'LL PEEL HIS MIND
APART LIKE AN
ONION, LAYER BY
LAYER...

...UNTIL
THERE IS
NOTHING
LEFT.



WHY THE
DOUR EXPRESSION?
ARE YOU ABOUT
TO HAVE ANOTHER
ONE OF YOUR BORING
OUTBURSTS OF
PROFESSIONAL
JEALOUSY?

I DON'T
TRUST HIM.
YOU
SHOULDN'T
EITHER.

YOU EX-SOVIET
OPERATIVES... SO
DISTRUSTFUL OF
ONE ANOTHER.

ANYWAY, I
WOULDN'T NEED
TO USE HIM AT ALL
IF YOU HADN'T FAILED
SO SPECTACULARLY
WITH THE DARPA
CHIEF.

YOU DON'T
KNOW MANTIS'S
BACKGROUND,
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF
MONSTER
HE IS.

AND I
DON'T CARE.
JUST SO LONG
AS HE **IS** A
MONSTER.





FREEZE!

MERYL'S CLOTHES...

To be continued...



DCP

PRESENTS A
SCAN BY

DARTH SCANNER

*Leeching leads to the Dark Side of the Force.
A good Jedi buys comics and supports the industry!*